



To the faculty
and staff of the Normal
School and to our
critic teachers who have
given us so much
valuable help in the
past year, this
Annual is gratefully
dedicated

In quiet dignity and sure, our school
Towers upon the terraced rock; its grounds
Fall in smooth slopes of green, alive and cool,
Through luring trees, unto the farthest bounds.
And in the green, by trees laced o'er with shade,
Gardens are spread, compact or winding long;
Enchanting paths, with stoney steps trim-laid,
To still recesses guide tired feet along.

For students passing this way, I would ask
Steadiness in the right, as this firm hill;
Control upon themselves through every task,
As are these trees pruned, each its place to fill;
Like these lawns sunny, give them long days bright;
But more! - lives fruitful as this verdant height!

- Muriel Poulton.



PROVINCIAL NORMAL SCHOOL - VICTORIA

A message from the Honorable the Minister of Education

Ladies and Gentlemen:-

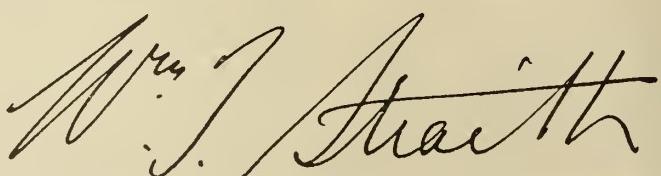
Even in these temporarily disturbed times, humanity cherishes the ideal of peace and the good life for all. In moving toward the day when that goal may be realized, society depends upon such agencies as the school, the prime factors of which are the qualities of heart and mind possessed by the Teacher.

In this connection, Eugenia T. Finn's message seems to me to be significant for all who would hasten that day:

"Unless within my heart I hold abiding peace,
"No league of nations can succeed, nor will strife cease.
"If I, myself, see every fault in kin and friend,
"The world may never see the day when war will end."

In this spirit, I trust that, through your chosen profession, you may be permitted to bring to the youth of our great province a true realization of their obligations as citizens; for the building of a better and more enlightened citizenry is the particular responsibility of our schools which you are about to enter.

As you enter the teaching profession in this province, may I wish you all happiness and success in the important task which is yours.



Minister of Education.

April 15, 1948.



Hon. W. T. Straith,
Minister of Education.

TO THE CLASS OF 1947-48.

The school year, 1947-48, has passed all too quickly. We have reached another milestone, a time for everyone to evaluate the results of the year's activities and to make plans for the future.

Most of you realize that you still have much to learn about the guidance of children in their various learning activities. Of course, this is a healthy attitude, provide you possess also that type of confidence in yourselves that will spur you on to the discovery of additional effective techniques. No one can give you this confidence; you must win it. In your search for it, you should remember always that confidence is an inseparable companion of success and that neither of these desirable objectives can be achieved without intelligent, continuous effort. Unfortunately for the weak-hearted individual, there do not appear to be any short cuts to success in the teaching profession.

When considering this matter, it is well for each of us to remember that there is one condition more serious than lack of confidence: I refer to over-confidence or self-conceit. Doubtless, you are familiar with the quotation "Seest thou a man wise in his own conceit. There is more hope of a fool than of him".

In spite of the fact that a one year, teacher-training period is recognized as inadequate, I, personally, am confident that every one of you who accepts responsibility for a classroom, either next term or in the years to come, and gives his best, will have no occasion to be ashamed of the results achieved. As you gain experience and become more and more proficient, I trust that your Inspectors may be able to say of you:

"Virtuous and wise he is, but not severe;
"He still remembers that he once was young."

or

"Of right and wrong he taught,
"Truths as refined as ever Athens heard;
"And (strange to tell) he practis'd what he preached".

A genuine co-operative spirit has been apparent in all your group activities. Your sane conduct, your infectious enthusiasm, your readiness to participate in the many and varied school activities, and the sound collective judgment displayed by you in practically every decision reached by the student body, have won for your class a permanent place in the hearts and memories of the Faculty.

In conclusion, I wish to congratulate you on the good judgment you have displayed in the election of officers for your various organizations. To your elected representatives I extend my sincere thanks for the efficient manner in which they have discharged the duties of their respective offices. May each of you win satisfying successes and experience real enjoyment in all your activities through the years that lie ahead.

W. D. English.



H.O. ENGLISH - PRINCIPAL

THE FACULTY

As we look back on our teacher-training, our thoughts turn toward the staff of the Normal School, who gave us encouragement and guidance in every field. We remember each one as a friend who was never too busy to help us with our problems, large or small. We remember with enjoyment our morning assembly periods: none would be complete without a few announcements from "the little black book", and Mr. English usually obliges. Our genial Principal teaches us the "Principles and Techniques of Teaching", with the help of Burton (one of our favourite authors).

At 9:30 the bell for the first period rings and we are off to Room 2 where our Vice-Principal teaches Social Studies and School Organization. His bright, jocular attitude and dramatic ability, as well as the subject matter, keep us interested always.

For the next period we have either Primary work or writing, with Miss Copeland. Her former pupils loved her and it's easy to see why. She is a primary specialist whose writing must delight Mr. MacLean!

A race down to the locker room for a quick change, and here we are, worn and weary, ready for P.E. Why does everything look so easy when Miss Perry does it? Her grace and charm are evident in everything she does, -- in exercises, games and even Health lectures. Her printing is something to behold.

Noon already! How the time flies! Now up to the auditorium for a play practice ably directed by Miss Gordon. Any character, from a fairy queen to a jungle tribesman, comes to life through her interpretation. Her English periods generally leave us gasping for breath, but we have learned not to use the new or weak conjugation when referring to ourselves (if in doubt see McLaurin and Campbell).

One o'clock and it's time for Glee Club, under the direction of our "music-master", Mr. Gaddes. His continual good humour keeps us happy throughout music periods and even through bewildering maths, as we try to learn "How to Make Arithmetic Meaningful".

Still humming the last song, we wend our way to Mr. Hammett's room, to take either psychology or art. Either one is bound to be interesting when Mr. Hammett has the floor.

Hoot, mon! We're awa' to Science Class. Mr. Brand has a good deal of dry humour which appears when we least expect it. He is a master in his field, whether it be bulbs or lilies.

After school, we pause briefly in the office to give Mrs. Hoey the stencils for the next "Normal Life". She cheerfully puts up with our last minute requests and helpfully supplies our every need. Our final stop is the Library, where Miss Tuckey is ready and willing to help in our search for books. Her good nature and sense of humour stand her in good stead. We miss our former Librarian Miss Duggan, but hope she is enjoying her new work.



MR. H.C. GILLILAND



MR. H.O. ENGLISH



MR. J.F. HAMMETT

Faculty



MR. G.A. BRAND



MISS M.E. GORDON



MR. D.B. GADDES



MISS M.E. PERRY



MISS W.A. COPELAND



MISS G.D. TUCKEY



MRS. M.A. HOEY



MISS M.E. DUGGAN



THE ANECHO STAFF

(Left to Right)

Standing: Mr. Hammett (Staff Adviser), Misses Cavana, Carter, Nelson,
Miss Gordon (Staff Adviser), Mrs. Kelly, Miss Garratt,
Mr. Gilliland (Staff Adviser).

Seated: Miss Poulton, Mr. Thibodeau, Miss Harper, Messrs. Cains, Laing.

Front: Messrs. Akins, Parsons.

THE EDITORIAL BOARD

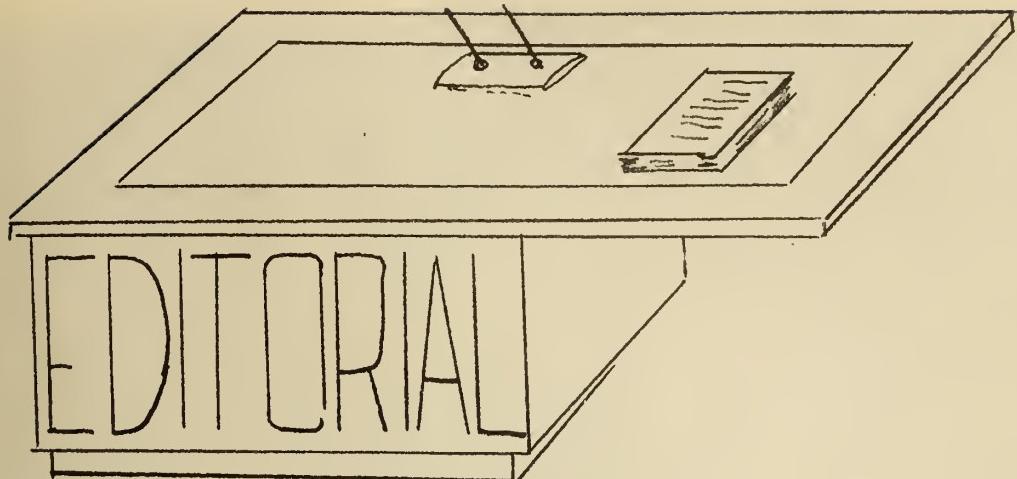
Editors

Editor-in-chief . . . Louise Harper
Assistant Editor . . Keith Thibodeau
Art Editor David Laing
Drama Editor . . . Margaret Harrison
Literary Editor . . . Muriel Poulton
Sports Editor . . . Shirley Garratt
Social Editor . . . Shirley Kelly
Business Manager . . . Stan Cains

Class Representatives

Division 1 Bob Akins
Division 2 . Kathleen Carter
Division 3 . Lillian Nelson
Division 4 . . Zena Cavana
Division 5 . . Dick Parsons

Faculty Advisers: Mr. Gilliland, Miss Gordon, Mr. Hammett.

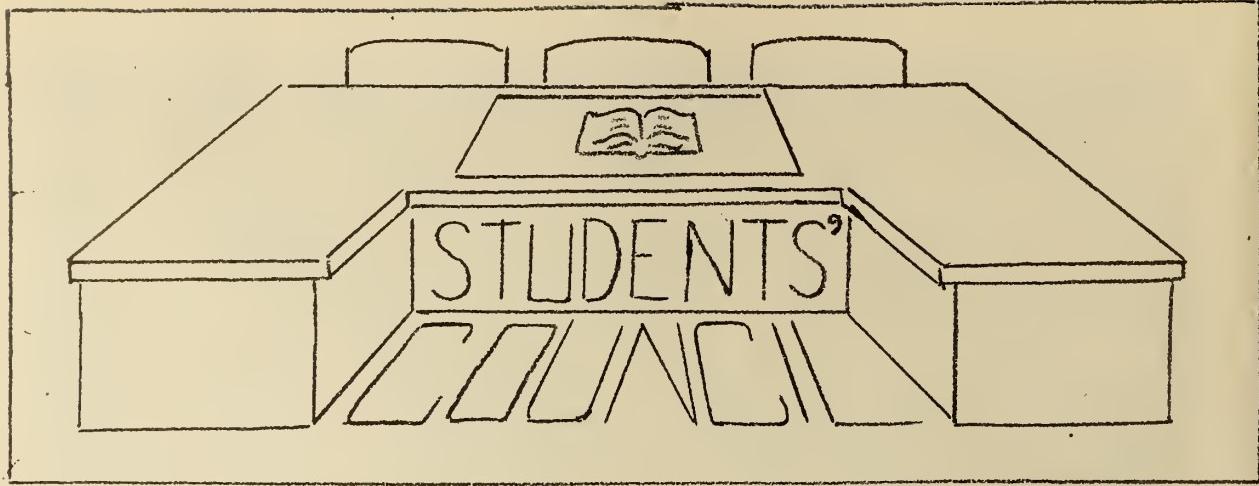


When we leave Normal School each one of us will carry away many memories of our pleasant year here. We shall look back at the firm, lasting friendships we have made, at the fun we have had, and at the example of co-operation and fair play we have seen in our instructors.

Then we shall look forward to the future where a challenge awaits us. In only a few months we shall be entrusted with a group of children whose education is our task. May we try to fill our pupils with the joy and fullness of life - a life in which school is an exciting place where the wonders of the world may be unfolded.

On behalf of the students of the school, I would like to express our gratitude to you, our teachers, who have shown us the true spirit of teaching.

- Louise Harper.



STUDENTS' COUNCIL

First Term

PRESIDENT

Stan Cains

VICE-PRESIDENT

Betty Girdwood

SECRETARY

Patricia Knudsen

Second Term

Allan MacKenzie

Robert Evans

Ruth Campbell

ATHLETIC SOCIETY REPRESENTATIVES

President

Samuel Marasco

Vice-President

Gordon Frew

Secretary

Joan Langston

George Haras

Kay Isbister

Della Pollock

DRAMA AND DEBATING SOCIETY

REPRESENTATIVES

President

Ian Currie

Howard Johnston

Vice-President

Andrew Cantrell

Frank Jarvis

Secretary

Halena Derman

Ruth Campbell

LITERARY SOCIETY REPRESENTATIVES

President

Kenneth Weir

Pat Nicolls

Vice-President

Patricia Knudsen

Bob Kelly

Secretary

Cirino Salvador

Audrey Munro

SOCIAL COMMITTEE REPRESENTATIVES

Phyllis Reed

Pauline Gallo

B.C.T.F. REPRESENTATIVE

Herbert Maisey

Keith Thibodeau

Alex Burns

PRESS REPRESENTATIVE

Frances Heath

Alex Holder

ANECHO REPRESENTATIVE

Louise Harper

PAST PRESIDENT

Stan Cains

STUDENTS' COUNCIL



A MESSAGE FROM THE PRESIDENTS

As the final term draws to a close, one's thoughts turn to the preceding ten months--months filled with a variety of activities, making new friends, assignments, practice-teaching, and even Burton. Leading all these, however, are two important themes, co-operation and good citizenship.

We, the 1948 graduates, will soon be represented in nearly every school district in British Columbia. To each of us, in our newly-acquired position, is given the opportunity of upholding the high standard of our profession.

The years ahead of us may not be easy, but let us not forget the principles which form the foundation of the future we have chosen.

- Stan Cains

- Allan MacKenzie

Graduates



BOB AKINS (Victoria): An Army and Merchant Navy vet with a wit that has done much to spice our discussions.



STEVEN BAHREY (Wroxton, Sask.) His sincerity and smile will make him popular with his pupils. Athletic rep.



SHIZUKO ARAI (Grand Forks): Shiz is happy with everyone at all times. But she is especially so in her classroom.



DOREEN BEECHER (Victoria): Her wonderful sense of humour must keep her energy up for those 20 mile bicycle rides.



DICK ALLEN (Vancouver): Has tucked a tremendous amount of experience into his life as a teacher and Theology student.



BERYL BENNETT (Armstrong): Those blue eyes and lovely complexion have attracted the attention to many. Our "numbers" genius!



BERNICE BOND (Hilliers): A co-operative student whose fun-loving personality makes people return her smiles.



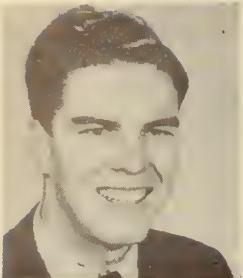
IRENE BENTLEY (Kimberley): "Smile and the world smiles with you" is her motto. Badminton and basketball wiz, Literary rep



EMMY BESLER (Osoyoos): She is a very quiet girl; her home town is hard to spell. She's always seen with Mary P. - we think both are swell.



BERNICE BLACKBURN (Courtenay): She's very neat, has pretty hair, any man's heart she would soften. The "Six Who Pass" were helped along with her good prompting.



KENNETH BURKINSHAW (Royal Oak): A tall dark and handsome man whose fluency in public speaking shows he really puts his heart into it. I.V.C.F. President.



ALEX BURNS (Victoria): B.C.T.F. rep. Came to us with a frank approach and good ideas which have added much to our "Normal" life.



LOIS CALDWELL (Cranbrook): This sweet lass so cute and charming, our first term's Social rep., has become a swimming champ. She's always full of pep.



MARGARET CAMERON (Victoria): Where there's Margaret there's a smile. She's an angel (Remember the "Nativity").



STANLEY CAINS (Victoria): Student Council President. How Stan has the energy he has after driving all the way from Sooke beats us. Basketball, Anecho.



RUTH CAMPBELL (Duncan): Wee Ruth's so fun-loving we all like her well. When it comes to dramatics she's sure to excel. Table tennis champ.



KAY CARTER (Trail): This quiet gal with the pretty smile is easy to get along with. She is an efficient worker behind the scenes.



ZENA CAVANA (Prince Albert, Sask.): Newspaper woman, Anecho rep., Poet Laureate of Div. 4, part-writer of the Radio script--how could we ask for more?



IRENE CAVE (Salmon Arm): If you want a grand girl, hunt up Irene. She will tell you about the BEST apples grown.



MARGUERITE CHAPMAN (Victoria): She wants to brighten the dull north country with her presence next year. Literary representative.



HARRY CLIVE (Nelson): If you hear laughter you'll probably see Harry in the midst of it. Social rep. and a grand sport.



JOYCE CHASTER (Duncan): Uses some of her excess energy up on the basketball floor: you should watch her travel!



SYLVIA COLARCH (Revelstoke): We wonder why this petite brunette wants to teach in the Peace River District.



VIVIENNE DANDRIDGE (Nipawin, Sask.): Captain of the Lamrons, and the Dandies' pilot, efficient and attractive and modest as a violet.



IAN CURRIE (Nelson): If you can't find Ian deep in an activity, his car didn't get him here, that's all. Drama and Debating.



ROBERT EVANS (Montreal): This dynamic personality can do anything--manage a stage, help run the Students' Council, square dance.



ELIA DE PAOLI (Natal): Cute, dark and popular, she's the only one in Div. 2 with an ink eraser. Never misses a volley ball serve. Drama.



HALENA DERMAN (Victoria): Although she came to Normal, next year she will not teach. She's going back to College, for higher goals to reach.



ROBERT DE PFYFFER (Kelowna): Editor of the "Normal Life". A rugged individualist with an eye on the portfolio of education.



JOCELYN EBY (Hornby Island): Div. 3's gift to the art world. Lyn always looks on the cheerful side of things. Pin Committee rep.



ELDON DUNNETT (Kelowna): He has an abundance of grey matter behind that quiet smile. A vital member of the Radio Script Committee.

ADELE EVANS (Duncan): A witty energetic blonde who hopes to bewitch Grade I with her smile. Basketball, Athletic rep.



ANNE FILLIOPPOFF (Shoreacres): A tough question never stumps Anne in class. Is that what the Kootenays do to you?



BEVERLEY DOUGLAS (Kimberley): Every school has one, no school can do without one--a good sport. Candid camera and mining expert.





TED FOWLER (Ganges, S.S. Island): So full of fun that he keeps his friends merry at all times. Likes square dancing and bicycling.



BEVERLEY FINDLER (Victoria): Bev is one who has both beauty and brains. She sings, tap dances too. Lit. rep.



CLAUDE GALIBOIS (Peace River): He loves an argument and will take any side just to get into one.



JEAN FURTNEY (Winnipeg): A willing helper, Jean thought she was busy until she came to Normal and found what the word meant.



GORDON FREW (Royston): Enjoys life generally but especially when playing soccer or basketball. Bronze Medallion winner. Sports rep.



SHIRLEY GARRATT (Enderby): One of our star basketball players and assistant Ed. of the "Normal Life". Anecho.



WINANNE GLOVER (Union Bay): Winanne chats merrily over her knitting to any one who may be near. Usually Lois or Thelma.



PAULINE GALLO (Princeton): Our Social Convenor and basketball champ, she's lively and lots of fun. Her work in teaching P.E. will certainly be well done.



MYRTLE GRAHAM (East Arrow Park): This lassie with the long brown hair, has a lovely clear complexion. And as a teacher too, we're sure she'll stand up to inspection.



MARGARET GRUBB (Victoria): I.V.C.F., grass hockey and knitting help keep Marg busy as well as a course in history.



BETTY GIRDWOOD (Victoria): This glamourous brunette likes tennis, badminton, sewing and children. Drama. Students' Council Vice-Pres.



RUTH HANINGTON (Victoria): With basketball, volleyball and art, we wonder how she still finds time to get top marks. Pin Committee.



GEORGE HARAS (Cranbrook): Nature's answer to perpetual motion—"Hick" just radiates vitamins. Athletic President.



MARGARET HARRISON (Sidney): "Good things come in small packages" holds true of our tiny cheer leader. Anecho.



LILIAN HENN (Victoria): A P.T. instructor she hopes to become--she really deserves a high rating; but alas and alack for her strong right arm, 'twas broken while roller skating.



ELEANOR HARMAN (Courtenay): Takes a great interest in basketball. Captain of the "Bad Shots", she is quiet until you know her



LOUISE HARPER (Victoria): Personality and intellect combined, that's our Lou. Where found? Mr. Gilliland's office, discussing the Anecho. Basketball, cheer leading.



ALEX HOLDER (Victoria): He of "the lean and hungry look", Alex is a born entertainer. Social Committee. Press rep.



DOROTHY HEDDEN (Nanaimo): One of the "Big Five", who wants to teach in the Peace River. Dot willingly helps anywhere, anytime.



GERTRUDE HARWOOD (Union Bay): This charming red-head has a passion for cokes and basketball. She won't easily forget her trip to Vancouver.



BRYCE HOLLAND (Victoria): An energetic person with a pleasing personality who likes basketball.



MARGARET HUDDOCK (Natal): Her cheerful chatter keeps us gay--even when marking registers.



ELAINE HUGHES (Kelowna): A quiet girl with a pleasant smile, who is never alarmed by difficult questions in class.



FRANCES HEATH (Alberni): Our Press representative, a pianist too. She's a very popular lass. Her great ambition, we understand is to teach a primary class.



KAY ISBISTER (Denman Island): Kay has lots of determination. Winner of the Bronze Medallion. Basketball Captain, Athletic Society.



JACQUELINE JONES (Trail): Jackie has an infectious smile and cuts a cute figure, especially during tumbling.



MURIEL JONES (Victoria): In drama and Glee Club she holds a place. She's Lit. Rep. for Division 4. That Muriel will be a great success, we can all envision.



KATHERINE ISTVANFFY (Castlegar): One of that wonderful group of people who are never late for school. Enjoys playing bridge.



FRANK JARVIS (Victoria): Shoemaker, raconteur, Frank has sparked at many a fine pep meet this year. Drama and Debating.



MARTIN KALDESTAD (Prince George): Another ex-Army vet who misses the moose hunting in the Cariboo.



WILMA JEPSON (Nanaimo): A cute little brunette who is adept at leading congo lines and roller skating down stairs.



PAULINE JOHNSON (Trail): When basketball is on the go, Pauline sets the pace. Wherever she goes in the teaching realm, she's sure to find a place.



HOWARD JOHNSTON (Enderby): This busy boy will cheerfully do any favour asked of him. Likes square dancing. Drama Pres., Social rep.



ROBERT KELLY (Victoria): A capable stage manager, his aims are high and he is sure to meet with success. Drama.



SHIRLEY KELLY (Victoria): Housework, Bob and baby Paul keep our Shirley busy. Radio script, Anecho work--enough to make one dizzy.



JOAN KIRBY (Victoria): Nothing seems to ruffle her, she's calm and clever too. To teach Grade One is her desire, this we hope she'll do.



RAY KULAI (Ladysmith): An ever-hustling fellow who never tires of hiking up-Island. Basketball star.



PATRICIA KNUDSEN (Victoria): Popular always (and nice to look at!) Pat likes the piano and violin. Lit. Society, Students' Council Secretary.



DAYLE KULCHYSKI (Sorrento): She's a great thinker, with many sound ideas. Reporter for the "Normal Life" and winner of the Bronze Medallion.



DAVID LAING (Victoria): Our Poster man and artist. We all look up to you, Dave. Anecho Art Editor.



MARY LANE (Victoria): A U.B.C. graduate and one of our quieter members. Her main interests are brownies and camp.



JOAN LANGSTON (Creston): (Creston lost some of its "IT" when Joan came to Normal. She stars in basketball, volleyball and sings too.



JESSIE LEITH (Kimberley): The girl with the rich voice and cheerful disposition who plays a keen game of basketball. Sports representative.



FLORENTINE LEIDL (Prince George): Her charming manner complements a lovely voice. "Tee" hopes to teach Primary.



ALLAN MacKENZIE (Ft. Sask., Alta.): Students' Council President whose winning personality will lead him to success.



ISOBEL LEASK (Nanaimo): She loves to sing and play the piano. Some day she may become a music specialist. Social representative.



MARGARET MacPHERSON (Blairmore, Alta.): Peg is a real "prairie chick" who proves to us that people east of the Rockies are very nice to know.



ROSS McDONALD (Victoria): Usually quiet, but you can always hear him coming when he's driving his coupe Lit. rep.





HERB MAISEY (Vancouver): After six years in the Army, I guess Herb had a lot of sleep to catch up on. B.C.T.F. Representative.



CORA MANTON (Victoria): "Then heigh ho! the holly! This life is most jolly." With Cora most anything goes. Basketball, Volleyball, A.Y.P.A., merrily onward life flows.



SAMUEL MARASCO (Fernie): This amiable friend of ours is a hard worker to whom we all wish success. Athletic President.



DICK MARCUZZI (Rossland): Dick has ambitions towards instructing in Industrial Arts. He should make good. "Normal Life".



LOUISE MARTIN (Rossland): We envy her dramatic ability and her lack of stage fright. A most conscientious worker.



JOSEPHINE MERLO (Trail): Mr. Gilliland and Jo don't agree on Victoria weather. A live-wire and very popular.



MARY MILITICH (Port Alberni): An energetic worker with a zest for life. Basketball, "Normal Life" and Social Committee are her main activities.



BETTY LOU MILLEN (Trail): A little blonde whose favourite hobbies are music, tennis and skating. "One of the best."



HELEN MISCOVITCH (Fernie): She's rather fond of arguments, she's an artistic girl. When she's playing basketball, she keeps us in a whirl.



RICHARD MUGFORD (Victoria): Hard-working member of the radio script committee, Dick directed "The Valiant". Table tennis.



AUDREY MUNRO (Revelstoke): An accomplished actress, bowler, and knitter, Audrey is always happy. Drama and Debating Executive.



LILLIAN NELSON (Celista): A cheerful girl and a friend to all. A hard worker for the "Normal Life" and the Anecho. Bronze Medallion.



EDITH NEWTON (Victoria): Her favourite pastimes are art, singing and playing. In fact, she can do almost everything.



EILEEN NEWTON (Victoria): Her favourite pastimes are playing, singing, and art. In fact, we often wonder what she can't do.



PATRICIA NICOLLS (Penticton): Pat's laughter is contagious and has won her many friends. Lit. President.



RICHARD PARSONS (Victoria): A journalist who copies for the "Normal Life" every word you say. Anecho.



MARION ODINSON (Merritt): Our quiet friend gladly accepts the many spectators who come to view her work during the art periods.



ROBERT PATRICK (Creston): Bob usually finds time, somewhere, to stop for a friendly chat with anyone. Basketball.



ROBERT PICCO (Trail): "Smile and watch me smile" is Bob's slogan. He likes bowling, basketball, debating and playing his accordion.



MARY POLACIK (Osoyoos): On the dance floor, in the gym, or when it comes to classes, this popular Peter Pan, an integrated lass is.



DELLA POLLOCK (Trail): Della is the best of sports found on hill or dale. If fair play and generosity count for much in teaching, she'll not fail.



MURIEL POULTON (Clearwater): A clever, self-possessed lass who likes poetry sufficiently well to write it. Anecho.



PHYLLIS REED (Trail): "Phyl" has a quick and ready smile and a good word for all. She was an early supporter of the "New Look". Social Convener and cheer leader.



LOUIS RANK (Vernon): A country-loving boy who spends his spare time (?) playing ping-pong.



ROD ROLSTON (Vernon): A quiet man with a friendly smile who hopes to specialize in Industrial Arts. A roller-skating enthusiast.



LILLIAN ROBINSON (Michel): Quiet--except in basketball--her ambition is to teach Junior High with music as a specialty.



MARIE RUDDELL (Kamloops): We all remember Marie's impromptu speech on her hometown. She is proud of it too, and why not?



ADEL RUTH (Penticton): An artistic girl, a songstress sweet, a fun-loving champ forsooth! At roller-skating she's a wiz, believe me, it's the truth.



CIRINO SALVADOR (Fernie): With one of the nicest personalities you can find, Cirino is bound to succeed. Lit. Secretary.



STELLA SAWCHUK (Penticton): Her shy smile and her willingness to help has won her many friends. Volleyball and tumbling are her strong points.



BETTY SMITH (Grantham): A keen art student who keeps in trim for Scottish dancing by riding her bike to school every day.



MARGOT SINCLAIR (Victoria): Our calm and poised Lit. rep. for first term; she has a way of making people enjoy the job they are given.



MILLIE SNELGAR (Nanaimo): An active member of the I.V.C.F. Her prowess in Home Ec. should come in handy.



VERA SPECHT (Osoyoos): Vera is blessed with a lovely voice, a charming smile and a pleasant disposition.

ELLA STEWART (Salt Spring Island): Here's another basketball fan, the Captain of the Stewart Royals. To the goal of P. E. Instructor, onward now she toils.

ALFRED SPENCER (Nanaimo): This little ball of fire doesn't want to teach Grade 8 because "the girls are bigger'n me!"





AUDREY SULLIVAN (Sooke): This member of our famous class, really quite our fancy took. She's always very neatly dressed, and sports the long "New Look".



EVA SWIFT (Victoria): When Eva runs she's like her name; we're sure she's going far. In war she served as a Navy lass, she was a jolly tar.



THELMA SUTHERLAND (Cranbrook): Says, I'll teach the regulation three and a half years and then find a man". Our midget basketball wiz. No one gets around like our Thelma.



DOROTHY TALBOT (Victoria): A quiet girl who likes rural life. Dot also enjoys acting, especially Shakespeare.



ANN TAYLOR (London, Eng.): Her sense of humour keeps those near her chuckling. A participant in all activities, even roller-skating.



KEITH THIBODEAU (Lloydminster): B.C.T.F. rep. Anecho staff. A popular recruit from Alberta with a penchant for finding holes in arguments.



MARY TAIT (Penticton): This blonde attracts the male members at the other end of the building. Her favourite pastime is dancing. Social representative.



GLADYS THOMASON (Michel): Difficulties in her way will never get her down. She seems a very quiet girl and never wears a frown.



DALCY THOMSON (Merritt): In "Six Who Pass While the Lentils Boil" she was a sweet wee boy. We're sure that Dalcy will always be her Inspector's prize and joy.



RAY THOMPSON (Nelson): A prominent member of the Glee Club and the Orchestra. His pleasant voice and originality will not be forgotten.



NORMA WAGG (Salt Spring Island): Her sense of humour and studious quality will make her a success.



LORNA VAN HAAFTEN (Cromona, Alta.): This neat little blonde likes old time dances, cowboy songs and country life. In fact, she seems to enjoy almost everything.



GEORGE WATKINS (Victoria): An Army vet with plenty of overseas time who is an ardent table tennis fan.



WILLIAM WALDIE (Nelson): Bill's never-failing good humour will be an encouragement to his pupils as it has been to us.



PHYLLIS WATKINS (Kelowna): Likes basketball, ice skating and photography. Her quiet smile appears at every opportunity.



KENNETH WEEKS (Victoria): We all look up to this ever-smiling, sports-minded boy whose determined efforts will lead him to his goal.



JANE WEDDELL (Kelowna): Her hobbies are stamp collecting and photography. Her personality is like her home valley -- sunny.



KENNETH WEIR (Creston): Lit Prexy. An enthusiast at anything, with a strange affinity for hospitals and bright ties.



NANETTE WOODS (Saanichton): Nanette from the Experimental Farm seems quite a dear to us. She's really a very quiet girl, who never makes a fuss.



DONALD WILSON (Oliver): One of the Okanagan's little rays of sunshine with aspirations towards athletics.



ADELE YOUNG (Winnipeg): Adele is very capable, and quiet as a mouse. We hope she'll teach and not be too enthralled with keeping house.



JOHN WILLIAMS (South Wellington): When you go into the Activity room, you'll likely find Jack there playing ping-pong. His smile speaks for him.



LLOYD WREAN (Ladysmith): Another table tennis fan! In fact, he likes all sports and art work too--a strange combination!



JOAN WILSON (Salt Spring Island): She does not say much, but its not hard to make her smile. Drama.

Helen Jackson (Kelowna): From Regina comes this knitter, Intermediate is
her aim;
When it comes to playing basketball, she surely
plays the game.

Reginald Clarkson (Victoria):

This popular sports fiend participates in many school activities, especially drama and sports--basketball, soccer and softball.

....ooOoo....

" INVADED "

The morning of May 14th dawned bright and clear--an example of Victoria's fine weather. Final plans were laid and preparations completed for the Vancouver Invaders. At 4:30 P.M., as the Vancouverites disembarked, our band played and a large banner "WELCOME VANCOUVER" fluttered gaily. From the dock, the Vancouver students were escorted to their billets and then to Victoria High School, where the first of the games was to be played. Both girls' and men's teams displayed excellent sportsmanship, and although there was keen competition, warm friendliness prevailed. Cheer sections kept the tempo of the games high. Victoria emerged victorious from both games, score for the girls being 11-9, and for the men 11-6.

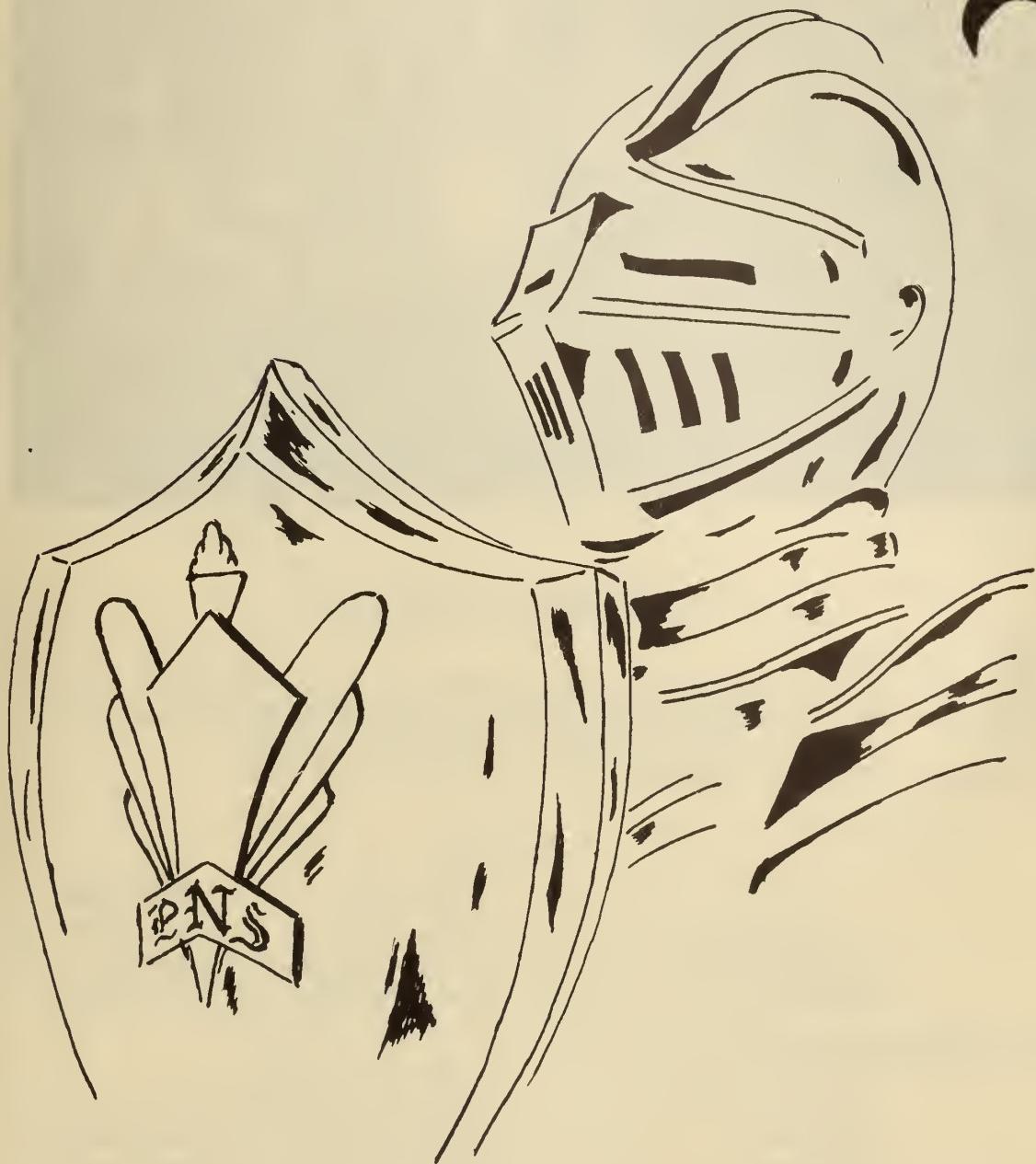
Next morning the Invaders were taken on a tour of the Provincial Parliament Buildings and other scenic spots such as Beacon Hill Park and Butchart's Gardens. At 2:30 P.M. the students gathered again at Victoria High, this time for basketball. The girls' game was played first, and although our girls fought a good fight they were defeated by the Mainland team, score 33-21. Following the girls' game, the men took up their positions. The gym echoed with the wildly cheering crowd. The game was fast and exciting, Victoria Normal leading at the final whistle, 26-13.

After the games, the players and guests assembled in the Cafeteria for dinner served by the Social Committee. Warm greetings were exchanged by the Presidents and Staff members.

At 8 P.M., as the students and guests entered the auditorium, gasps of amazement and delight were heard at the sight of the beautiful crimson and mauve tulip decorations. Ken Weir, Master of Ceremonies, began the evening's programme with a lively sing-song followed by greetings sung by some of the girls. Following this, Alex Holder impersonated Danny Kaye; Ray Thompson impersonated Bing Crosby, Frank Sinatra, Al Jolson and finally, Ray himself. Division 4 then favoured us with a Fashion Parade showing what the well-dressed teacher should wear.

As soon as the programme was over, dancing began to the lively rhythm of the Normal Orchestra. During the evening, solo selections were given by Joan Langston, Isobel Leask, and last but not least, Gordon Griffin from Vancouver with four top piano solos. Sunday afternoon the Invaders boarded their ship, reluctant to leave after a wonderful week-end.

Literary





LITERARY SOCIETY EXECUTIVE

(Left to right)

Back Row: Messrs. Kelly, McDonald, Thompson, Picco, Salvador, Maisey.

Centre Row; Mr. Gilliland (Staff Adviser), Misses Bentley, Findler,
Mrs. Sinclair, Misses Chapman, Jones.

Front Row: Mr. Weir, Miss Nicolls.

OFFICERS

First Term

President: Kenneth Weir

Vice-President: Patricia Knudsen

Secretary: Cirino Salvador

Second Term

Patricia Nicolls

Bob Kelly

Audrey Munro

Class Representatives:

Division 1

Marguerite Chapman Beverley Findler

Division 2

Herbert Maisey Ross McDonald

Division 3

Patricia Nicolls Irene Bentley

Division 4

Margot Sinclair Muriel Jones

Division 5

Robert Picco Ray Thompson

A PRIMARY POEM

The little pink rabbit on the window sill,
Said to himself, "I believe I will!
So he said goodbye to the other toys,
And he jumped outside without a noise.

He hopped merrily o'er the emerald lawn;
The others knew not where he had gone.
He hopped right over and into the wood,
And there a real live bunny stood!

The big white rabbit stood up on his toes.
He twitched and he twinkled his little round nose.
He wiggled his ears (a difficult task),
And said, "Who are you, if I might ask?"

The little pink bunny felt very small -
The big white rabbit was so very tall -
But he finally answered in voice quite low,
"I'm sorry, but I don't really know!"

"Well!" said the big white rabbit so fury,
"Where have you come from in such a hurry?"
"Oh," said the wee one, in shaky tone,
"From over there, and I'm going right home!"

Then at the window, it came to him,
He had no way of getting back in.
He thought he might jump, but he tried and tried,
Till he finally lay right down and cried.

The little boy found him, and gave a shout,
"Oh, poor little rabbit, did you fall out?
"Well, never mind - come along with me,
"And I'll find you an extra carrot for tea!"

- Zena Cavana.

....ooOoo....

The doorway opens - and the future gleams
As an untravelled pathway, challenging -
Beckoning! Yet we turn and pause - a last
Farewell to red brick walls, to pleasant lawns,
To tall and stately trees and gnarled old oak;
To halls and classrooms echoing still with laughter.
We dare not linger, yet are loathe to step
To the unknown. Joy and sadness mingle,
But still the future beckons -
We must go and meet its challenge.

- Ruth Hanington.

It began on a Monday night at our boarding house. We were sitting on our beds, thinking of food, when suddenly I remembered something. This little something was a tin of pork and beans - "Royal City" no less! As I brought it from its hiding place, two pairs of eyes glowed eagerly. They too had forgotten our hidden treasure.

Now, we hadn't a stove in our room, but we did have a very hot register. One of us had proved this by falling on it and becoming literally "branded". I rolled the tin on the register and settled down to "Burton". Soon our friend from the upper chamber came in, carrying three spoons, and very happy about the forthcoming feast. But we had forgotten something! The lady of the house was nowhere in sight so we sauntered into the pantry and picked up "ye olde canopener".

Ah! The beans were ready! The tin was so hot that we had to roll it off the register with a shoe. Two of us were needed for the next delicate operation. We set the tin on the rug and proceeded to punch a hole in it.

Swoo---ssh! Heavens! A geyser! Run for your life! I dived under the nearest bed shouting "It'll explode!" My room-mate, who had been sitting on the bed quite unprotected, rolled herself up in a ball and prayed for the best. Meanwhile, our guest had thrown herself up against the door, holding her hands to her face. She had got a shot of hot tomato juice!

All was calm. No one moved. I could still hear the loud "Swoosh" in my ears. Was the danger passed? Cautiously I crawled out. We stared at one another in amazement and then broke into hysterical laughter. Looking around, we saw peculiar red spots all over the wallpaper. Our laughter grew louder and louder. We were thankful that the ceiling, at least, wasn't covered with beans!

Between mouthfuls of beans, we pondered scientifically, trying to explain our recent geyser. We decided that another experiment was necessary, using only one variable: this was to be a hole punched in the can before heating. That was the closest we have ever come to being "has-beans".

- Mary Militich.

A MEMORY

Far away from hum and strife
This little island lies,
Simple, pretty and content -
A haven for your eyes.

A neat and tidy patchwork quilt
Of emerald and ruby hue,
A rusted border iced in green,
Dappled in the dew.

A snowy field of daisies blow,
And thrilling all the air
A meadowlark breaks out in song -
A prelude free from care.

Ashine for me a frosted spire,
Reaches for the sun -
A Christmas card of love and joy
Whose messages are sung.

- Betty Girdwood.

..ooOoo..

UNTAMED

Like wild geese flying, or white-capped waves
That roll through their watery lanes,
Wild horses, with manes and tails outstretched,
Sweep across the plains.

Theirs is a life with the wind and the rain
With the winters of bitter cold,
And the summer sun, turning buckskin sides
To flashes of burnished gold.

Night falls and a stillness creeps over the plains;
They pause in their browsing to nod;
They sleep with the stars and the pale moonlight,
Turning silver the prairie sod.

- Lorna van Haaften.

INSIDE INFORMATION ABOUT THE P.N.S.

Children, we are told, have little "time sense" until the age of twelve, and therefore may suspect that the Normal School has been in existence since the beginning of time. But it behooves us as future teachers to know a little of the history of our favourite places.....

"Cloaked and parasolled" Victoria of 1915 heard animated discussion as to how many months the war would last, whether a depression would follow, how long socks for soldiers should be knitted, and finally whether the new Provincial Normal School was situated in the wilds. For the average citizen, the area around Richmond Road and Mt. Tolmie at that time represented the outlying portions of Victoria, where the street-car service had as wide gaps as a six-year old's teeth.

"If you have noticed the grounds around any new building, you can imagine the dirt and gravel surroundings of the Normal School then.

1918! Armistice! Life was good! Life was gay! The men were back! Three girls' divisions were green with envy when the men were placed in a division with the remaining girls. And men--'twas ever thus! It is on record that the girls of that day coaxed and cajoled these men into wiping dishes at lunch time. Cocoa tickets 8 for 25¢--students provided the labour. They had glee clubs and concerts and, of course, a final banquet--right in the gymnasium! Do their pleasures seem dull to you? Then listen to a group who attended at that time when they talk over by-gone days. Not so dull!

"Tempus fugits" some more. The Normal School classes had been large in numbers. Experiments were being made in new methods of teaching. Normal students played (?) at sand tables, and Grade 4 children calmly conducted socialized recitations.

War clouds gathered again and the grounds resounded with "form fours....squad shun!" Once more the school lost its men in the cause of their country, and this time some of its women as well. The building was needed as a military hospital: the Normal School collected its goods and chattels and sought a new home for the duration. The Memorial Hall on Vancouver Street sheltered the evacuees. Since the order of the day was "Keep away from the coast", the registration was a token one, with only a very rare specimen of the male gender being in attendance...so rare that instead of exclaiming "What a man!", the girls said "What's a man?"

You are able to finish this history for yourself. If you do, you will find that many of our talented British Columbians can say: "I went to Normal School."

- Richard Mugford.

"NEW WORLD HORIZONS"

We all have to do it, I'm no exception -
And today it's my turn to read a selection.

The chairman calls my name,
My heart starts to gain,
My knees become weak -
What am I? - a freak!
My conscience says "Go"; I say "No!"
How I struggled to my feet I'll never know.

Before me I see only a thousand eyes
Glaring at me; no pity there lies.

My eyes stare blind,
No words can I find,
My dizzy heart stops.
I utter a word, I read a line -
From there to the end the world is mine!

- Ray Thompson.

..ooOoo..

A Report to the Members of the Literary Society:

Through the activities of the Literary Society, worthwhile entertainment was provided almost every day of the past school year, both at morning assemblies and during the Friday "Lits". Here we gained valuable experience in drama and public speaking and above all, confidence in facing an audience.

The morning assembly periods, conducted mostly by students, dealt with a variety of interesting subjects. Boosting one's home-town was a favourite topic. Also music appreciation, readings, and original skits were enjoyed. An example of the latter was a fashion parade showing what the well-dressed teacher might wear--such as a sheet for music period--(sheet music--dimwit!).

Many successful plays produced by the Dramatic and Debating Society, supplemented by musical numbers from our more talented associates, formed the body of our Friday programmes. Other features were debates, an amateur hour, impromptu speeches, films and talks given by well-known men.

The Literary Society helped us to know each other and gave us valuable experience in public speaking. Many thanks to all of you who worked hard to make it a success.



DRAMA AND DEBATING SOCIETY EXECUTIVE

(Left to right)

Back Row: Mr. de Pfyffer, Misses Young, Gallo, Wilson, Girdwood, MacPherson,
Mr. Spencer, Miss Munro, Mr. Kelly.

Front Row: Miss Gordon (Staff Adviser), Miss Derman, Messrs. Currie, Johnston,
Miss Campbell, Mr. Jarvis.

OFFICERS

First Term

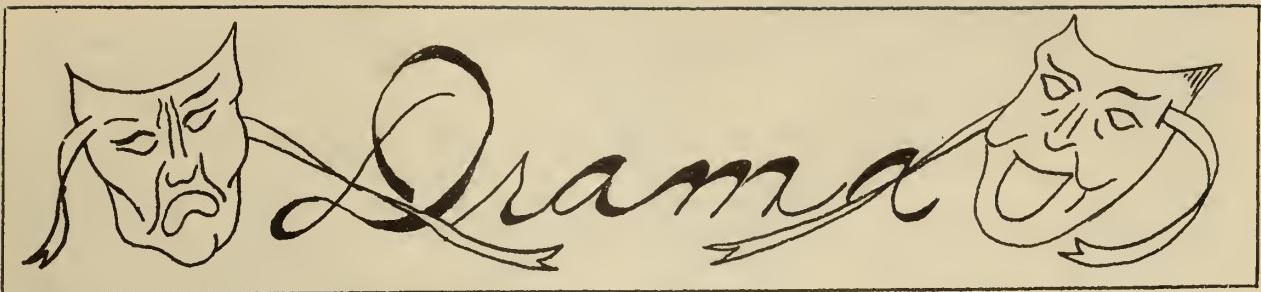
President: Ian Currie
Vice-President: Andrew Cantrell
Secretary: Halena Derman

Second Term

Howard Johnston
Frank Jarvis
Ruth Campbell

Class Representatives:

Division 1	Bob de Pfyffer	Alfred Spencer
Division 2	Audrey Munro	Peggy MacPherson
Division 3	Betty Girdwood	Joan Wilson
Division 4	Pauline Gallo	Adele Young
Division 5	Robert Kelly	Ken Burkinshaw



Man loves play acting. He may be a performer or one of an attentive audience. The play is an integral part of the lives of each one of us. Almost everyone "goes to the show". Most communities have an amateur "Little Theatre" and the success of their productions lies in the co-operation of every player, the lead and the bit player.

ITS EDUCATIONAL AND FULL OF FUN:

You took part in a play this year. You either directed, acted, worked on costumes or on stage properties. Remember? Wasn't fun! Drama and debating played an important part in our Normal School life. Everyone was willing to co-operate in the planning and production of the plays. Rehearsals took time and effort but each one of them provided at least one funny incident and how you did laugh! When the time came for the final performance, you felt just a little nervous, although you did not like to admit it. Such alarming thoughts as "What comes after 'little brown hat'?" and 'Did I hang the curtain upside down on that window?' threw you into a state of confusion. But that feeling has long since passed. It is replaced by a feeling of deep satisfaction. You didn't forget your lines, the curtain was hung the right way up, and the audience enjoyed your play immensely. Don't you wish you could do it again?

THE PLAY OF THE YEAR:

The decision is very hard to make. They were all good: Catherine Parr will never be forgotten.....I still feel that I'd like to shake the stubbornness out of Nicodemus.....The spell of the fairy godmother didn't blind me to the beauty of the Ugly Duckling. I could see her beauty all the time.....I still wish I could have seen the juggler toss his golden balls while the lentils boiled.....The actors did a marvelous job while they had their Cup of Tea, and the play was very amusing.....but I think The Valiant is the most outstanding play of the year.

Such were some of the remarks made by students. The preference was given to "The Valiant". The reason probably lies in the fact that we saw before us a martyr. The calm, unselfish behavior of the accused deeply stirred the emotions of almost every individual. Most of us felt either a lump gradually growing larger in our throats or tears welling up in our eyes. For us it was a vicarious experience which closely approached the direct. It therefore stands out boldly in our minds.

REHEARSALS ARE FUN:

Rehearsals were the source of most of our happy moments. Remember the scene in the "Ugly Duckling" where the prince (Keith Thibodeau) takes the princess (Phyl Reed) in his arms and utters these words of love "I could hold you in my arms forever"? The rehearsal for this presented some difficulty until Keith wrote to Charles Atlas and Phyl promised to lay off chocolate marshmallow creams! Della Pollock wanted to be princess but the prince thought that 5 feet 11 inches was TOO much.

Bev Findler, who was the maid Dulcibella, kept us in stitches trying to obtain a look "Halfway between the breathless adoration of a nun and the voluptuous abandonment of a woman of the world, touched as it were with an undertone of regal dignity and good comradeship". Claude Galibois had more pins to hold his drape shape on than you'll find needles in a porcupine. The hectic activities prior to a production are bound to grey the hair of both producer and cast, but still we would not miss the anticipation of success, the excitement of the opening scene, and the delirious joy of the final curtain for all the Burton at Normal.

RADIO SCRIPT

The visit of Mr. Kitley, the Director of School Broadcasts, and his suggestion that we produce a radio programme on teaching, aroused much interest among the students of the P.N.S. A committee of six was chosen to combine their efforts in the writing of a radio play entitled "We Chose Teaching". After many alterations and much polishing, the script was completed and sent to the Director who, with a few more changes gave his approval. Following a voice test, Mr. Kitley chose the radio cast according to their voice qualities. On March 19, fifteen eager individuals accompanied by Miss Gordon rehearsed the script at the C.B.C. Studio in Vancouver. The next morning, after another rehearsal, the cast was ready for the final production. The records were cut, as the cast, tense with excitement, nervously read their lines. The results of our efforts were made Province-wide when the play was broadcast from C.B.R. as a guidance programme in the regular series of School Broadcasts in April.

RADIO SCRIPT COMMITTEE: Mary Lane, Zena Cavana, Shirley Kelly, Richard Mugford, Eldon Dunnett, and Ian Currie (Chairman).

RADIO CAST: Gertrude Harwood, Pauline Gallo, Isobel Leask, Eleanor Harman, Ian Currie, Alex Burns, Frank Jarvis, Bob Patrick, Lloyd Wrean, Richard Mugford, Dick Parsons, Cirino Salvador, Allan MacKenzie, Keith Thibodeau and Steven Bahrey.



GLEE CLUB

Stop! Listen! Isn't it lovely! It's the Glee Club. Any Tuesday or Thursday noon, one can hear the glorious strains of music echoing through the halls. Under the competent guidance of Mr. Gaddes, the students themselves conducted the choir. The first public appearance was for the Christmas Concert when Christmas music was featured. Soon they will once again come into the "lime-light" at the Annual Spring Concert in June. For this affair some original music and songs composed by Mr. Gaddes will be presented. With our most talented singer and musician Ray Thompson as President, and assisting officers Mrs. Kelly, Miss Jepson and Miss Jones, the Glee Club has been a great success, a lot of fun, and excellent training for us as teachers-to-be.

Another branch of our musical education is the School Orchestra. This small but very musical group is always "on the beam". They have entertained us again and again with their music, both sweet, sentimental, and "hot". Stan Cains was featured at the piano, Ray Thompson on the trumpet, Allan MacKenzie with his guitar, and Bob Picco with his piano-accordion.



THE STAFF OF THE "NORMAL LIFE"

(Left to right)

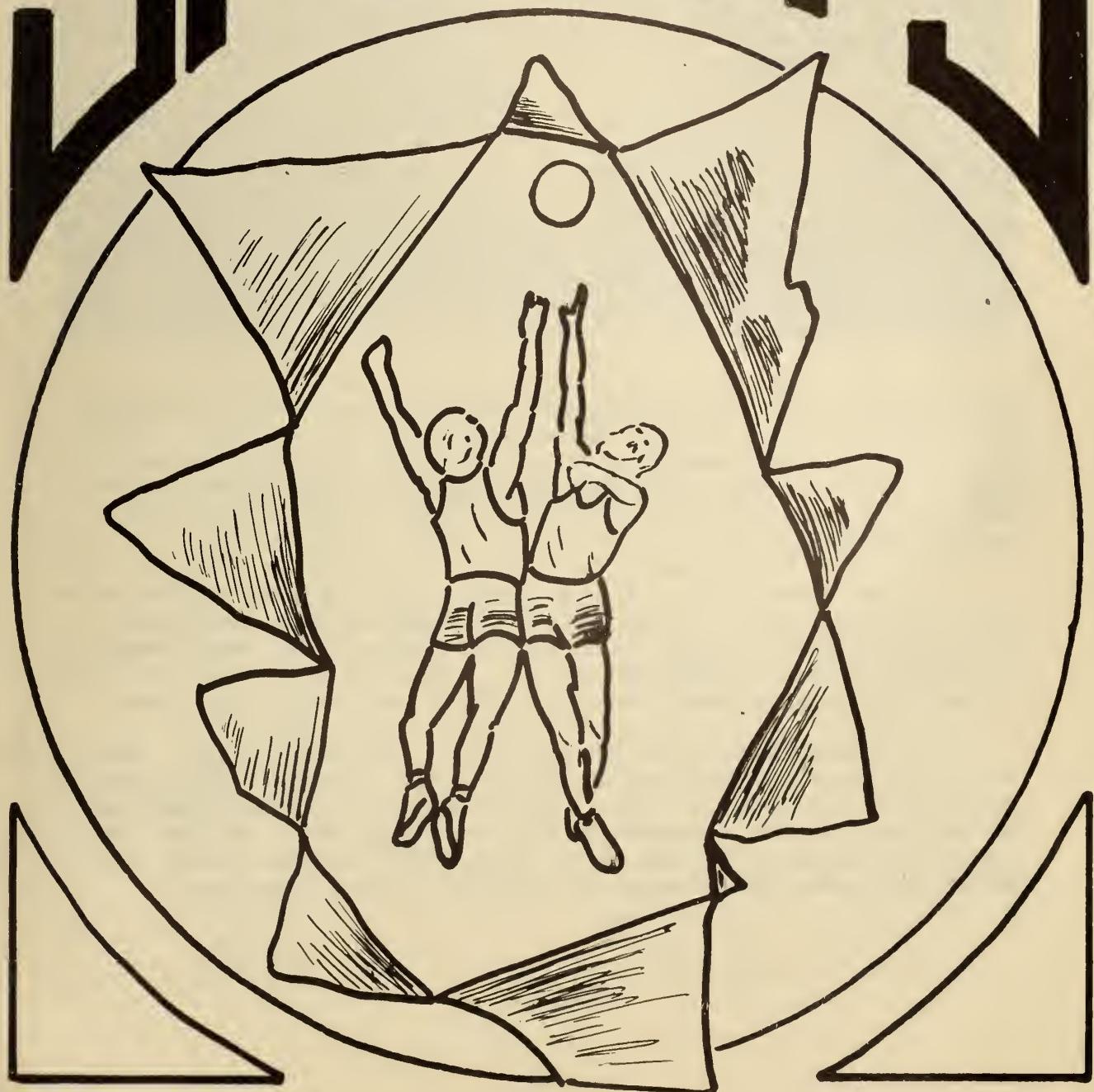
Standing: Misses Newton, Nelson.

Seated: Mr. Parsons, Misses Cavana, Garratt, Militich, Kulchyski,
Mr. de Pfyffer (Editor).

The time is Friday morning. The Editor says: "Reporters, we need this material on Monday, so please get it in on time!" Reporters, (fired with enthusiasm) "Okay Chief, Monday for sure". Monday afternoon, the Editor asks "Can I have your report?" Reporter, (with baffled expression and surprised voice) "Report! What report? Was I to have that ready for today?" On receiving this reply, the Editor finds a cool spot to do a slow burn.

In spite of difficulties, the newspaper staff has succeeded in giving us many excellent issues, full of news, entertainment and information. Our "live-wire" Editor, Bob de Pfyffer, has worked very hard to put out a fine series of papers and deserves much credit. His industrious staff included Shirley Garratt who headed the production department, Mary Militich who edited that spicy column "Newly Dug Dirt", Dick Parsons who is perhaps best known for his editorials, Dayle Kulchyski as reporter and censor, Lillian Nelson for sports and social write-ups, and Zena Cavana with her reporting as well as her typing of the paper with Edith Newton. It is these people who have given us many laughs and worthwhile topics for discussion during the past year and we thank them once again. The "Normal Life" staff wishes also to thank Mrs. Hoey for her willing assistance, also Miss Duggan and Miss Tuckey for their help.

SPORTS



WE INVADE

At last "D-Day" had come. Friday March 19th, our basketball teams, staff members and many loyal supporters sailed for the mainland city. The trip over was no casual thing, for I'm sure our presence was noticed by the other passengers. Our group could be found gathered around the piano or around anything of interest, for that matter. As we neared Vancouver, every heart beat a little faster, and finally we docked. We were received in the rain by a very efficient welcoming committee, and were made to feel a part of their big happy family. Some of us went then to the C.B.C. Station to record to record there our play entitled "We Chose Teaching". At 8 o'clock we gathered at the Vancouver Normal School Gym for a social "get-together". During the evening we took part in team relays, square dances (which almost finished us off), an amateur contest, and ballroom dancing. After a full evening of enjoyment we were off for "home".

Saturday we were taken on a tour of the city, which we found both enjoyable and educational, in spite of the rain. At 5:30 a banquet was served in the school, and after the appropriate speeches we went across to the gym for the basketball games. The boys game was first, and the gymnasium echoed with the shouts of the excited crowd. After a hard and fast game, the Vancouver team edged out our boys 34-33. It was a fine, clean game with team spirit and co-operation high. It was "anybody's game" from the first to the last and we hope to turn the tables in the return game.

Then came the girls' turn. Our girls didn't provide quite so much competition as we had hoped, but we put up a good fight and learned a great deal, for the Vancouver gals put on a marvellous show. There is no doubt that sportsmanship was extremely high throughout the whole evening, with both cheer sections supporting their teams all the while. Our group who sang "Vancouver, get on your knees and pray" really made quite an impression.

After the games we enjoyed dancing, talking, coke and doughnuts, with our new friends. A sprained ankle incurred in an especially hectic square dance in which an enthusiastic Vancouverite really swung his partner, did not dampen our spirits. Nor did the entrance of several of our girls into the men's dressing room--it only added to the fun.

Sunday, most of our "throng" left on the morning boat. Many of the Vancouver students were on hand to bid us farewell with a good-bye song of their own composing. Madly waving a rain-soaked kerchief, we saw them gradually disappear as our boat pulled out. We felt that something fine had passed all too quickly, and determined to make their return visit even more pleasant (if possible) than ours had been.



ATHLETIC SOCIETY

(Left to right)

Back Row: Messrs. Bahrey, Marasco, Miss Langston, Messrs. Waldie, Frew.

Centre Row: Misses Pollock, Manton, Harwood.

Front Row: Messrs. Kulai, Brand, Misses Leith, Evans, Isbister, Miss Perry (Staff Adviser), Mr. Haras.

OFFICERS

	<u>First Term</u>	<u>Second Term</u>
President:	Samuel Marasco	George Haras
Vice-President:	Gordon Frew	Kay Isbister
Secretary:	Joan Langston	Della Pollock

Class Representatives:

Division 1	George Haras	Ray Kulai
Division 2	Adele Evans	Gertrude Harwood
Division 3	Kay Isbister	Jessie Leith
Division 4	Della Pollock	Cora Manton
Division 5	Steven Bahrey	Bill Waldie

GIRLS' BASKETBALL

"Shoot, Della! - now, in for the rebound, Jess! Pass it out to Mary. Shoot again! That does it." These are the sounds that can be heard every Friday at 5 P.M. when the P.N.S. girls practise basketball in the Vic High gym. Coach Reg Clarkson and helpers George Haras and Don Wilson are right on hand to make sure that the girls go through their work-outs. The gals are an enthusiastic group and are faithful to their regular practices. With the help of their coaches, they have become fairly skillful in handling "the leather".

Although they were not able to recapture the laurels won by last year's team, they certainly furnished the stiff competition that makes basketball an exciting game to watch. The year's major games have been played against St. Margaret's, Victoria College, Victoria High, Vancouver Normal, the Hotshots, and Courtenay. The games proved to be lively indeed and the girls showed true sportsmanship at all times. Many thanks go to the faithful who turned out to cheer the team on.

MEN'S BASKETBALL

We're proud of our boys! And why not! The men's basketball team is one of the finest in the history of the school, according to Coach Bert Davies. The boys showed promise of becoming outstanding from the beginning and with competent coaching and a true team spirit of co-operation, they developed rapidly. No one man can be named as the star, as each one showed excellent sportsmanship and complete unselfishness during games and practices. The flashing red and gold of their new uniforms as they displayed their skill on the floor was a treat to watch.

The boys met stiff competition when both teams motored to Courtenay. Many of the up-Island men somewhat overshadowed our gallant squad. There was a fierce struggle (the game, that is), one player carrying on with a bandaged head, but their efforts were in vain and they lost the game.

The girls too, fought hard, but lost to a more accomplished team. However, we were undaunted by defeat. Our hosts provided us with billets, a dance and--SNOW. We had a marvellous time.

..ooOoo..

The thanks of the teams go to Miss Perry and Mr. Hammett for their chaperonage (quite unnecessary but technically advisable). We hope that you enjoyed the trips to Courtenay and Vancouver as much as we enjoyed your company. Thanks also to Miss Perry and Mr. Brand for their excellent management of the teams and to the coaches--Bert Davies for the boys, and Reg Clarkson for the girls.



GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM

(Left to right)

Back Row: Miss Perry (Staff Adviser), Misses Miscovitch, Harwood, Pollock,
Harper, Langston, Garratt, Mr. Clarkson (Coach).

Front Row: Misses Militich, Gallo, Isbister (Captain), Leith, Bentley.



BOYS' BASKETBALL TEAM

(Left to right)

Back Row: Mr. Davies (Coach), Messrs. Clarkson, Kulai, Haras, Wilson,
Mr. Brand (Staff Adviser).

Front Row: Messrs. Marasco, Picco, Cains (Captain), Frew, Patrick.
(43)

THE GIRLS' BASKETBALL LEAGUE

According to Burton, "direct experience" aids learning. Under the careful guidance of Miss Perry, we were provided with this experience by the arrangement of a basketball league. Each girls' division was represented by three teams. The girls participated one hundred per cent and succeeded in learning the fundamentals of basketball. The winning teams were "Kelly's Killers", of Division 4, and "Harrison's Hopefuls" of Division 3. These teams played in the finals, "Harrison's Hopefuls" coming out on top. Although the league games were completed, a team was chosen to form one team known later as the "All Stars". Although the girls had never played together as a team, they accepted a challenge for a game against the Rep Team. The Rep Team was baffled at first by the extraordinary ball-passing made by their opponents. The "All Stars" did not win the game but they provided an excellent display of co-operation and sportsmanship.

..ooOoo..

THE BOYS' BASKETBALL LEAGUE

The whistle blew, the toss was made and the game began. The mighty "Johnston's Jokers" were challenging the "Battling Hoopsters" in the final and most spectacular game of the season. With a break-away and a spectacular play, the ball was passed to Laing, who, with a leap, dropped it down into the basket. Suddenly there was a scramble for the ball in the Jokers' zone and amidst the screaming and cheering, Johnston, the wiry left-winger, emerged from beneath the pile with the ball under his arm. It was disputable as to whether it was soccer or rugby, but Miss Perry, with her friendly smile, assured it was basketball. The air was tense. The blue smoke indicated the enthusiasm and sportsmanship, while above the roaring, spectators pronounced their eagerness and acknowledged their team with cheers of encouragement. The final whistle echoed through the gym, the results of the game were requested, while the score-keeper, in his frenzy of entering fouls and scores, was completely exhausted.

Such was one episode in the Normal School intermural basketball league. The league was formed solely to provide an opportunity for all students to participate and use the knowledge and experience attained as a prerequisite to the teaching of basketball. With the Rep Team excluded, four battling teams were formed, namely Johnston's Jokers, Back-board Bashers, Hoopsters, and the Dough-heads. These games were enjoyed by all, and the memory of them will be cherished as one of the many at Normal School.

"RIGHT DOWN THE ALLEY"

Ah--I shall never forget the day that the Normal students made their first visit to the bowladrome. Now, the usual thing to do in a bowling alley is to bowl. But little did we know. It was early in the term and some of us had never been to a city before. I wondered why people on the sidelines would shrug their shoulders and silently walk away. But that was the first outing. It didn't take us long to realize that the ball was supposed to hit the pins instead of going down the grooves on the side. It was much easier that way!

After the first two weeks of falling on our faces and losing our loafers, we became very polished and showed much skill in this exciting indoor sport. Eight teams were organized and soon stiff competition was seen. The "Lucky Strikes" came out on top. Sammy Marasco, their key man, led with a score of 215. Peggy MacPherson, of the "Sharks", made the highest score for the women with 173. Oh, those fateful Wednesday mornings when Claude Galibois would announce the lowest scores as well as the highest! To show our versatility, we did go as low as 35 once. Not everyone can do that! We'll always remember the day that Clive, of the "Alley Cats" made a strike from a half head stand position! And I'm sure there are still signs of our eager spirit on the woodwork of the alley.

..ooOoo..

WOULD YOU LIKE TO BE A LIFE-GUARD?

Think of all the nice girls you can save. That's what we thought! But no - Miss Perry had other ideas: TWO CLASSES - girls on Monday, boys on Wednesday. Currie, Frew and Weir, three of the disillusioned souls, after two months of "second method of rescue" and "promote circulation", advanced to the final stage and MIXED CLASSES.

The final days of practice were devoted to the finer points of lifesaving. Finally D-Day came around! Margaret Harrison, Lois Caldwell, Kay Isbister, Dayle Kulchyski, Lillian Nelson, Gordon Frew, Ian Currie, and Ken Weir, faced the Royal Life Saving examiners. Two hours of oral questioning, land drill and water drill followed. After we had struggled through this, the examiners insisted that the life-savers had to be capable of raising a five-pound weight from a six foot depth. Immediately after this chore, they suggested we swim six lengths of the Crystal Pool, three breast stroke and three back kick.

The final result of the course was the awarding of the bronze medallion to all of the participants for first class marks, all of which were over 82 per cent.

..ooOoo..

" SPIKE IT! "

It is the policy of the school to foster an appreciation for (i.e. "a liking for and a tendency to choose") games by actually playing them. Therefore it was perhaps inevitable that volleyball should at length be "played at" by the whole student body. Everyone enjoyed it too. Even those, such as myself, (who were unable to spike a ball over the net without wrapping themselves up like a codfish in a trawl net), had real fun - to say nothing of a few stiff joints. Speed and co-ordination of eye and hand were important factors of a thrilling game - more thrilling than tennis and not quite as energetic as basketball.

In the girls' league, the "Luckies" lived up to their name by fighting their way to the top, defeating the "Terrible Turks" 33 to 27 in the finals. The "Fumblers" fumbled once too often in the men's league, losing to the "Dough-heads" with a score of 33 to 28.

These leagues were carried out as round robins in which the nine girls' teams and four boys' teams competed. The games were very exciting and well-supported by "rooters". Most of the time the referee (one of the students) could not be heard. The games proved to some of us who had thought volleyball was "tame" or "sissyish" that it is a game of skill and a lot of fun.

. . . oooOoo . . .

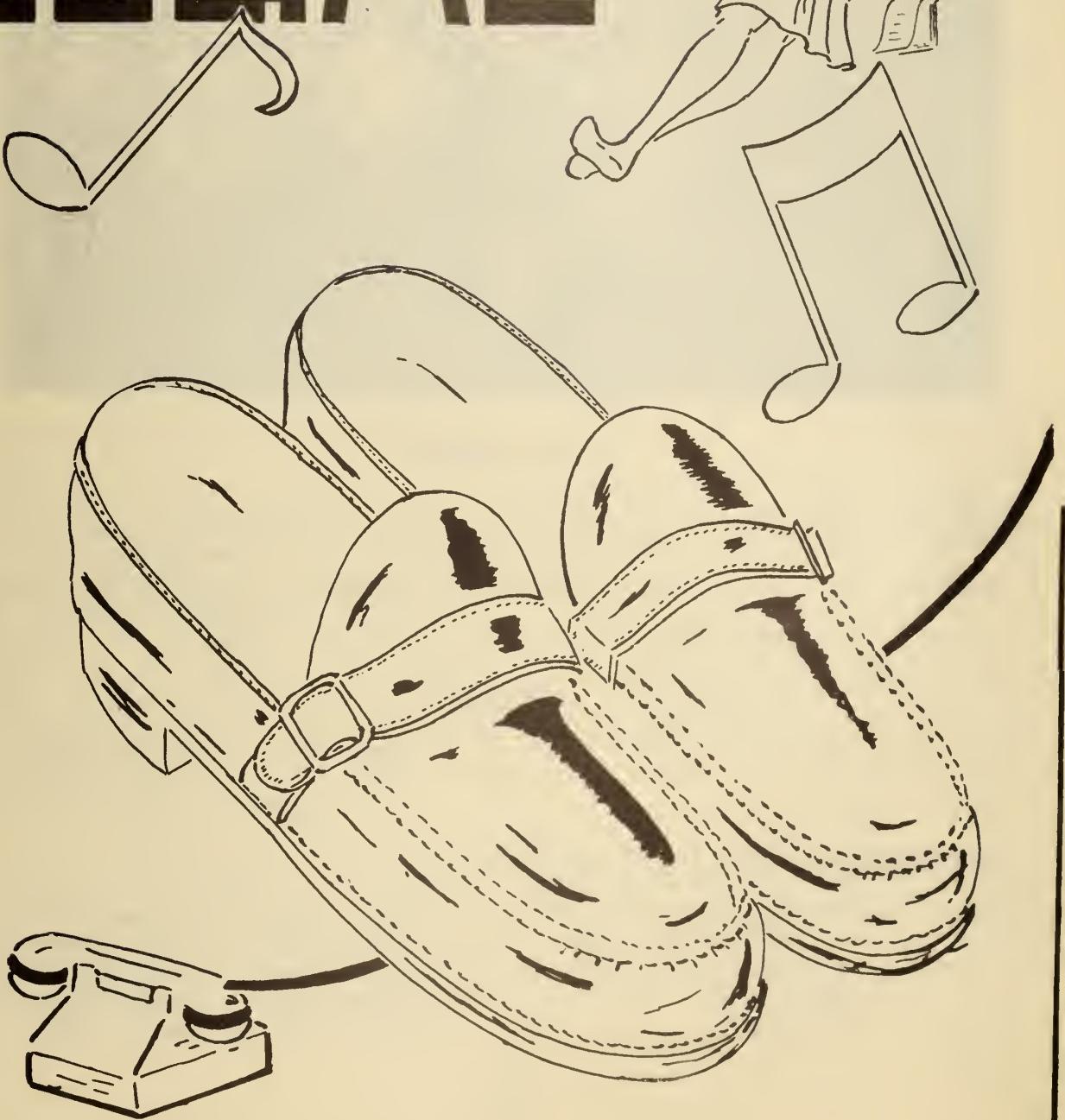
THE STORY OF A BALL

I live most of the time in an ex-icebox in the recreation room, across from Mr. Hammett's lair. I am round and white and my usually short-spanned life is spent in being batted mercilessly by two or more humans. -- What am I? -- a ping-pong ball!

During lunch hour, before and after school (and even in what are called Library periods), there are usually some Normal students in the activity room, and then I take quite a beating. Most of the students are just beginners, and I am very fond of them, because they do not hit me so hard or so often as the "experts". They seem to have a very good time, judging by the noise, and they say it is good exercise for them--I know it is for me. There are some students who spend quite a lot of time up here, and we have become great friends.

Last fall some of the more interested students organized a tournament. Many turned out to watch, and as the finals approached competition became keener. After many exciting games, Ruth Campbell and Reg Clarkson emerged victorious.

SOCIAL





SOCIAL COMMITTEE

(Left to right)

Front Row: Mr. Johnston, Miss Reed, Miss Perry (Staff Adviser), Miss Gallo,
Mr. de Pfyffer.

OFFICERS

	<u>First Term</u>	<u>Second Term</u>
Social Convener:	Phyllis Reed	Pauline Gallo
Class Representative:		
Division 1	Alex Holder	Bob de Pfyffer
Division 2	Stella Sawchuk	Mary Militich
Division 3	Isobel Leask	Mary Tait
Division 4	Lois Caldwell	Dalcy Thomson
Division 5	Howard Johnston	Harry Clive

LOG OF THE "H.M.S. NORMAL"

September 8, 1947 to June 18, 1948.

On September 8, 1947, one hundred and forty-seven students signed on for a year's cruise in the good ship "H.M.S. Normal". At her helm, our Social Convener, Captain Phyllis Reed, stood ready to provide plenty of fun and frolic for all her crew.

Our first port of call was the "Waikiki" of B. C. -- sandy Willows Beach. There were games, swimming, softball and eating. In the evening a sing-song around a roaring fire kindled in us the spark of friendship which glowed throughout our entire voyage.

We weighed anchor at six bells and set sail for the Crystal Gardens where we held a splash party. There in a setting of waving palms (which stood in tubs around the edge of the pool) we swam and dived to our hearts' content.

On board again, we made plans for a gala Hallowe'en masquerade. Costumes varied from the sublime to the ridiculous. The good ship rocked with gaiety. Having made everything ship-shape, our Captain informed us that our next port of call would be the Roller Bowl. Roller skating, we found, was a hazardous pastime. After four hours of hilarity, we carried our casualties back on board. But we did have a good time. What's a fractured ulna and a sprained patella anyway?

Leisurely strolling the deck with "Burton" under our arm, we looked forward eagerly to our Christmas leave. Days slipped by until the night of the twelfth and all through the boat, formals were being pressed, tied being tied, and corsages pinned. The entire personnel was in a whirl of preparation for the grand Christmas Dance. Students and guests danced to the music of Charlie Hunt's orchestra, past the huge Christmas tree under the soft glow of coloured lights. During the intermission, refreshments were served and Adel Ruth sang "Homesick, that's all". Before the tears began to flow, jolly old St. Nick appeared (in the person of Ken Weir) before the fireplace. Appropriate gifts were distributed to certain deserving people, and without much coaxing, Santa joined in the merriment. The Spot Waltz was a memorable event, won by Audrey Munro and George Haras. The "spot", by some odd coincidence, was under the mistletoe! At one o'clock, the Christmas tree lights flickered out, but for the Normal School students they left a glow that will linger on for many years.

Reporting for duty after our Christmas leave, we were eager to set sail for new adventures. One of our first tasks was to reorganize our crew. This is a regular routine during which a new Captain and officers are elected. This reorganization gives experience to as many as possible. Our new Captain was Pauline Gallo, who, with her quick and ready smile, charted our course through the waters of the second term.

Our first port of call recorded in the Log was a Normal-College Mixer. Since our ship's berth lay close to the "H.M.S. Victoria College", our crews united forces to hold a tea dance in aid of the Canadian Appeal for Children Fund. The afternoon party was very successful, both in raising funds for this worthy cause and in sponsoring a friendly feeling between the two crews.

Coming back to the ship after our mid-term practicum, our Captain cheerfully greeted us with the words "Home Town Dance on board, arranged for February 4th". The ballroom was gaily decorated for the occasion. Each member of the crew tacked up the name of his home town. What a variety of names! Almost every place from Victoria to Winnipeg and from the Peace River to Sooke was represented. In the centre of the floor stood a neatly arranged sign post, Mr. Hammett's contribution. Above and to all sides of this marker hung balloons, banners and pennants which proclaimed dozens of towns in Western Canada. Music for the merrymakers was ably supplied by Bunk McEwan and his orchestra, who fittingly played hit tunes of the past. That night, as our ship glided across the smooth waters, the crew forgot present worries as they danced and laughed and ribbed each other about their home towns. During the intermission, crew member Alex Holder impersonated Danny Kaye to the delight of all. Joan Langston in her tuxedo and top hat gave us "The Man Who Broke the Bank of Monte Carlo". That night, as we latched the portholes, we felt that names on a map now held more meaning for us. They were places that were "home" to many of our friends.

Next morning, after rolling out of our bunks, we gathered on deck to lay plans for the Vancouver Invasion. This proved to be one of the highlights of our cruise, although we did lose ground to Vancouver Normal. This we hope to recover when they make their counter attack in May.

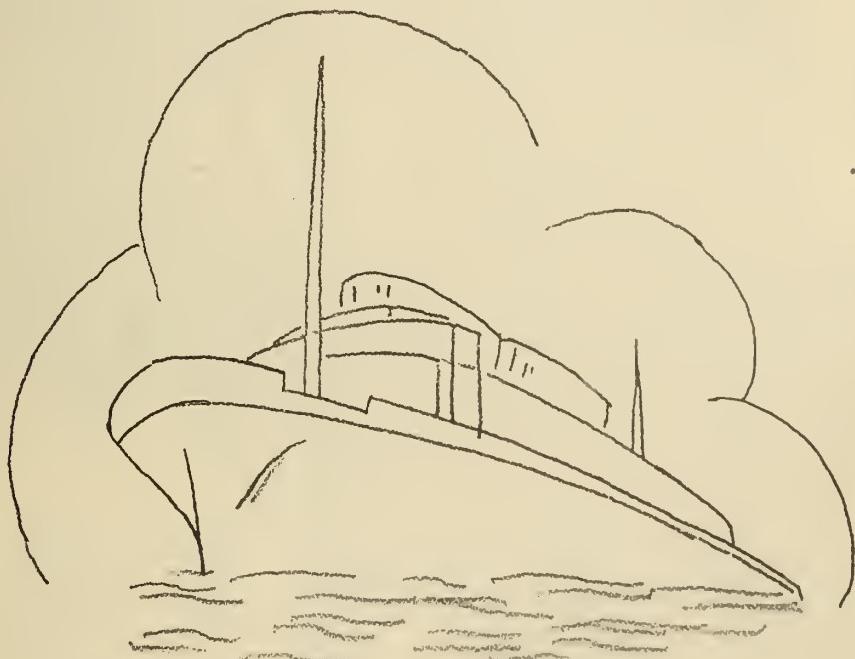
Returning from the Invasion, our Captain charted our course toward the last port of call on our 47-48 cruise--that of the Graduation Banquet and Dance held on shore at the Royal Colwood Golf and Country Club.

During the entire voyage, regular socials were held on board, usually on Friday nights after the hatches had been battened down. These socials, under the competent guidance of either Captain Reed or Captain Gallo, with able assistance from such First Mates as Howard Johnston, were highly successful. Each one was planned to include such special features as floor shows, old time and novelty dances.

An example of such socials was the one held on ship on March 12th. This social followed an exciting basketball game between the girls of the "H.M.S. Victoria College" and the "H.M.S. Normal". Both teams were in top form and the ship's gym echoed with cheers and yells as the game closed -- score, Normal 25 - College 12. From the gym, the players and fans hurried to the main deck to begin the evening's programme of dancing, romancing and all that makes socials so enjoyable. Ian Currie handled the "mike" and kept the crew members and guests happy. Winners for the spot moonlight waltz were Pat Nicolls and Don Wilson. Later that evening, a statue

dance was suggested by our M.C. This proved to be a barrel of fun for everyone. First prize for being true statues went to Peggy MacPherson and Richard Allen. At three bells, the strains of the supper waltz began and, as everyone sat munching doughnuts and drinking chocolate milk, Steward Frank Jarvis introduced his Hollywood stars who provided wonderful entertainment for the supper intermission. Such celebrities as Lena Horne (Bev Findler), John Charles Thomas (Ken Weir), Gene Autrey (Allan MacKenzie), Frank Sinatra (Keith Thibodeau), and Ray Thompson as himself, kept our sides aching with laughter. The last half-hour of dancing whizzed by and at six bells we closed our music box, turned out the lights, and crawled happily into our bunks.

This log has now been brought up to the present date and Captain Gallo has just informed us that the Weather Report forecasts smooth sailing ahead, with many picnics and socials as our good ship sails toward the beautiful port of Colwood and the Graduation exercises. As we disembark from the ship on June 18, our hearts will be filled with many memories of a pleasant cruise. It will be with sadness that we bid farewell to the ship which provided so much fun for us. "Good-bye, H.M.S. Normal, and may your 1948-49 crew enjoy your hospitality as much as we have done".



THE ANNUAL SPRING CONCERT

On the nights of June 3, 4 and 5, the Normal School presented its Annual Spring Concert. Bouquets of appreciation go to Miss Gordon, Miss Perry, Mr. Gaddes, the Drama Society Executive, the cast and workers behind the scenes who devoted so much of their energy to the successful planning and execution of the programme.

The concert opened with Florence Ryerson's delightful farce, "A Cup of Tea". An adult comedy, it portrayed a new angle in marital relations with Willie, a love-sick poet, played by Alex Holder, finding his life in danger as a result of his passionate sonnets. When one particularly irate husband, Mr. Wendell (Cirino Salvador), accompanied by his highly imaginative wife (Isobel Leask), appears on the scene, some lively action ensues. The resolving of the situation by Jane (Audrey Munro) forms the basis for many laughter-filled moments.

An integral part of the programme was the contrasting numbers given by the Glee Club, under the direction of Mr. Gaddes. These were "Ask If Yon Damask Rose", a religious composition; "The Viking Song", a rollicking song of the sea; and "To a Wild Rose", an ode composed by one of the students of the school, with music by Edward McDowell.

Next came a Mexican pageant, "La Posada", starting with the representation of a Christmas religious ceremony which took the form of a candlelit procession from home to home in search of shelter. Then a joyous celebration with singing and dancing climaxed by the breaking of the pinata, an earthen jar filled with gifts.

Following the Mexican number came Ray Thompson with a stirring rendition of Robert Schumann's "The Two Grenadiers". The words are from the pen of Heinrich Heine and have as their theme the defiant French nationalism of the Napoleonic period.

"Nix-Nought-Nothing", a fantasy by the English writer Naomi Mitchison, was the next well-presented selection. It moved in typical fairy-tale fashion, with Mary, a wizard's daughter, defeating the evil machinations of her father to become Crown Princess of Strand-on-the-Hill and wife of Prince Nix-Nought-Nothing.

A comedy in one act by Philip Johnson concluded the evening. Entitled "In Waltz Time", it described a still further incident in the lives of the Spinsters of Lushe. The action in this play occurred in the delightful little drawing room of Miss Charlotte Brighte which reflected the quiet modesty and charm of its occupants.

Scenes
from the
SPRING

C
O
N
C
E
R
T





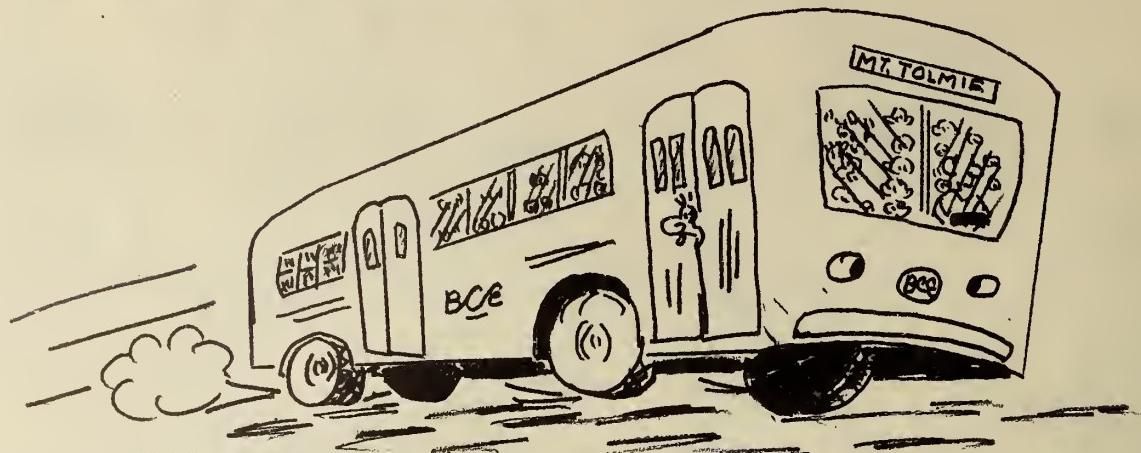




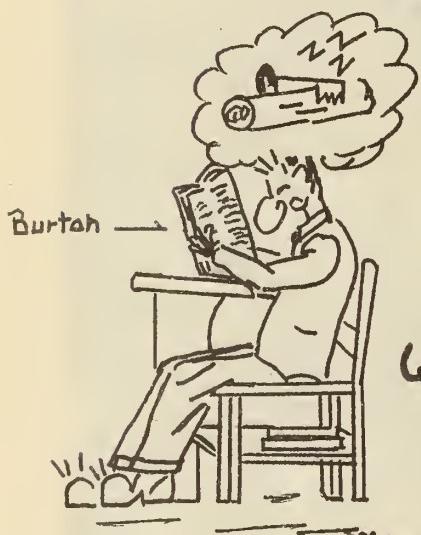
STAFF AND STUDENTS
1947-48.



~LOOKING BACKWARD~



Demonstration Daze!

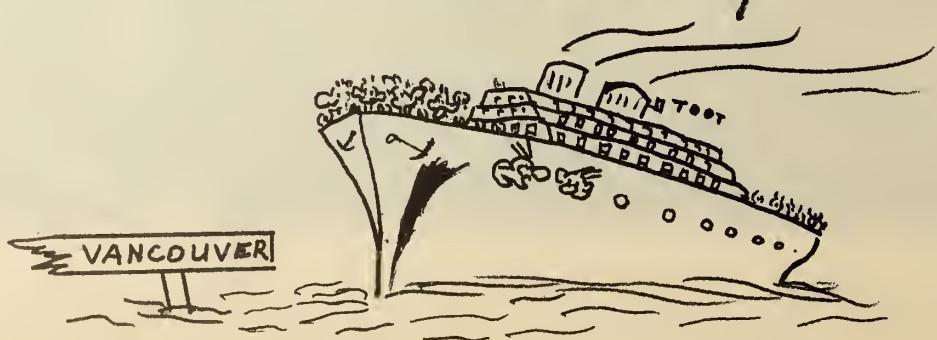


What an absorbing book!!

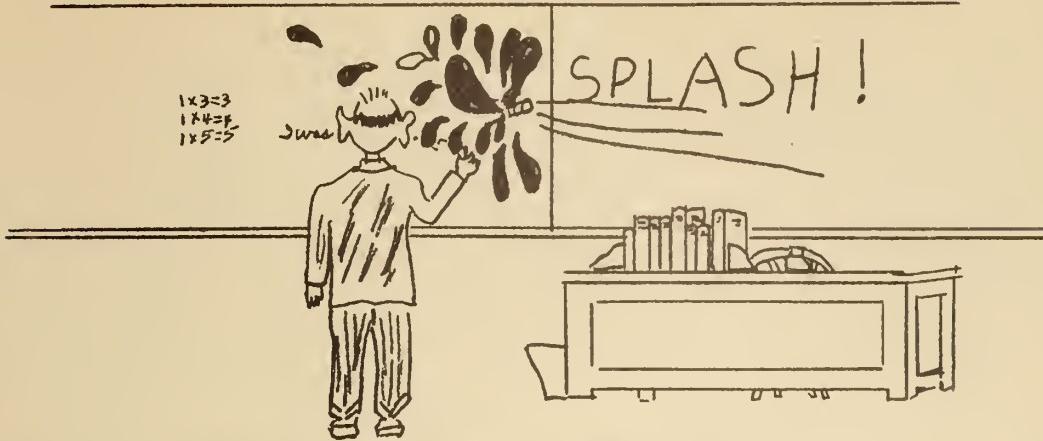


The "New Look"

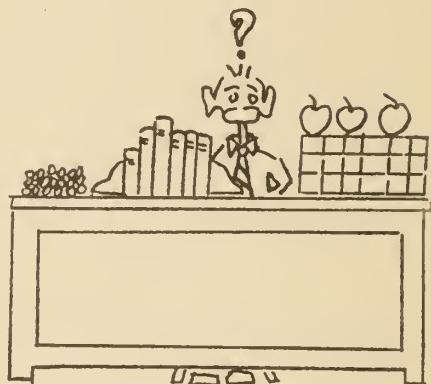
The Lost Week-end.



~LOOKING FORWARD~

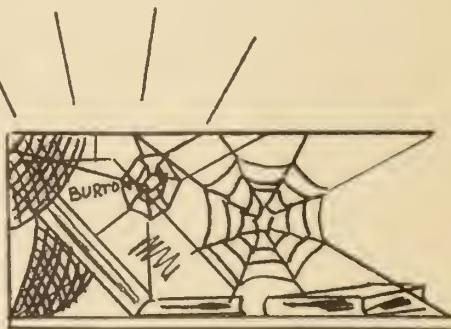


Johnny, that Proverbial Child.

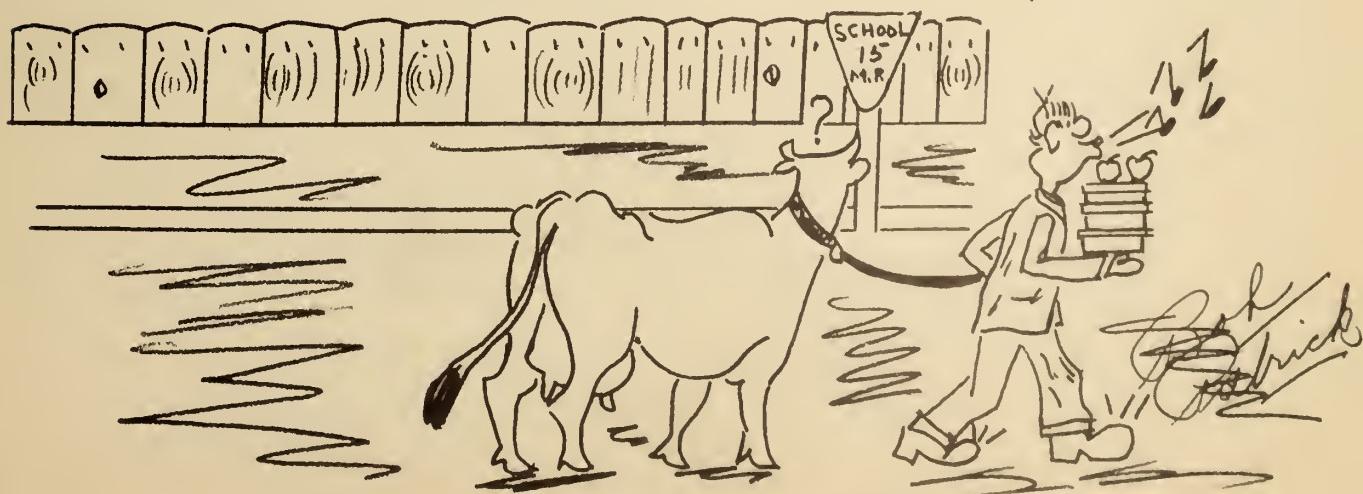


The first day of school.

"Rest In Peace."



Concrete Material.



UVIC ARCHIVES

(sc)
LB1997
V5P7
1948

